He needs no indirect nor lawfull course,
To cut off those that haue offended him.
1 Who made thee then a bloody minister,
When gallant spring, braue Plantagenet,
That Princely Nouice was strooke dead by thee?
Cla. My brothers loue, the Deuell, and my rage.
1 Thy brothers loue, the deuell, and thy fault,
Haue brought vs hither now to murther thee.
Cla. Oh, if you loue brother, hate not me,
I am his brother, and I loue him well:
If you be hirde for need, go backe againe,
And I will send you to my brother Gloucester,
Who will reward you better for my life,
Then Edward will for tydings of my death.
2 You are deceiu'd, your brother Gloucester hates you.
Cla. Oh no, he loues me and he holds me deare,
Go you to him from me.
Am. I, so we will.
Cla. Tell him, when that our Princely father Yorke,
Blest his three sonnes with his victorious arme:
And charged vs from his soule to loue each other,
He little thought of this diuided freindship.
Bid Gloucester thinke of this and he will weepe.
Am. I, milstones, as he lessond vs to weepe.
Cla O, do not slander him for he is kinde,
1 Right, as snow in haruest, thou deceiust thy selfe,
Tis he that sent vs hither now to murder thee.
Cla. It cannot be: for when I parted with him,
He hugd me in his armes, and swore with sobs,
That he would labour my deliuerie.
2 Why so he doth, now he deliuers thee
From this worlds thraldome: to the ioyes of heauen.
1 Make peace with God, for you must die my Lord.
Cla. Hast thou that holy feeling in thy soule,
To counsell me to make my peace with God,
And art thou yet to thy owne soule so blind,
That thou wilt war with God for murdering me?
Ah sirs, consider he that set you on
To do this deede, will hate you for this deede,

2 What shall we do?
Cla. Relent and saue your soules.
1 Relent, tis cowardly and woman
Cla. Not to relent, is beastly, sauage
My friend, I spie some pittie in thy lo
Oh If thy eye be not a flatterer,
Come thou on my side and entreate f
A begging Prince, what begger pitti
1 I thus, and thus: if this will not
Ile chop thee in the malmesey But in t
2 A bloudie deede, and desperately
How faine like Pilate would I wash
Of this most grieuous guiltie murde
1 Why doest thou not helpe me?
By heauens the Duke shall know ho
2 I would he knew that I had saue
Take thou the fee, and tel him what I
For I repent me that the Duke is slain
1 So do not I, goe coward as thou a
Now must I hide his body in some he
Vntill the Duke take order for his bu
And when I haue my meed I must a
For this will out, and here I must not
Enter King, Queene, Hasting
King. So, now I haue done a good
You peeres continue this vnited leagu
I euery day expect an Embassage
From my Redeemer, to redeeme me
And now in peace my soule shall part
Since I haue set my friends at peace o
Riuers and Hastings, take each othe
Dissemble not your hatred, sweare yo
Ri. By heauen my heart is purgd fr
And with my hand I seale my true he
Hast. So thriue I as I sweare the like
King. Take heed you dally not befo
Least he that is the supreme King of
Confound your hidden falshood, and
Either of you to be the others end.

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